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Soul Wolves



wolves

snow

frostmist

20 0 2

Chapter 1 by Ella

I shook the snow off my paws, and darted behind a boulder. I needed to think. ME? I was the new leader? But why? Because I'm not tougher, stronger, or taller than any of the other wolves. I'm just Frostmist. Well, now, I'm the pack leader, but I'm still Frostmist.

"Buddy, you ok? You didn't need to run off like that!" It was my friend, Ridgepad.

"Yeah. Just great."

"Come on, I can tell when you're lying." Of course he couldn't. He could tell when something was wrong. All wolves can.

"Alright. I don't know how I'm going to lead the pack. I mean, Snowfur died just a few days ago. This would have never happened if it wasn't for those Four-Paws."

"Those Four-Paws couldn't have meant to run over Snowfur. Snowfur forced this upon herself. Plus, she was fragile. You, you can lead, Frostmist. We've all seen. You took control when Snowfur died. You had patrols scout, guard, hunt, and cover up the blood with fresh snow. You have a great system, Frostmist. That's why we chose you to lead."

"There was barely ANY clean snow, because of those Four-Paw's Monsters."

"Come on, Frostmist. The pack is counting on you!"

"Ok. Let's go get rid of those Four-Paws. There isn't enough room here to share."

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